By and by, I seemed to feel as if the whole of my mental sky had got suffused with their presence and so it all led me to think of them as if they had all come over to Madras and were living somewhere near by, just in the vicinity of our Asylum. At that time I had no clear notions as to the nature and laws that worked in the astral plane and so made a queer muddle of them all, ascribing to them our ordinary earthly properties.

My reasoning in this case also, was very simple, almost childish. Ordinarily as we infer this presence of a particular person somewhere near-by, when we happen to hear his voice, or in the same way as we do not hesitate to infer the presence of a particular thing, in the vicinity somewhere, when we chance to get a particular kind of smell, so also I thought, when I appeared to feel the presence of any particular person in my mental plane, that, as the mental presence was so apparent, the physical must also be somewhere near only; otherwise, how could it make itself felt? And to speak the

truth, I really do not know how I could have got rid of this false notion, unless I had chanced to cfelain my release and so found the oppor-